



Alone In The Dark



👁 31 ✓ 34 ★ 25

Chapter 1 by Eagle Rex

It was 01:30 am. Mark was watching a movie on the television. Suddenly, the power went out. He went outside his house to check if other houses have power or not. He couldn't see a single house with power. He went back inside his house thinking it might just be a problem in the power plant.

Chapter 2 by Kitiōn



He grabbed a torch from the kitchen sink cupboard & made his way to the cellar too check the fusebox, but nothing looked blown. As he made his way back up & passed through the kitchen he noticed some of the residents of the street begin to gather, and thought what the hell so grabbed a beer, and made his way back out to the street again.

The first thing he noticed was that although people had gathered in the street, there was also an eerie stillness. He walked up to the a group that were looking in the direction of the local woodland, and before he had time to even ask what was happening there was a huge screeching sound like feedback, and halogen search lights lit-up from nowhere momentarily burning the retinas of the eyes.

The source all seemed to be coming from the wood land, but it was so difficult as the lights were so bright. Then all of a sudden a voice sounded over what could only have been a loud speaker system. The voice simply said "Everybody please go back into your homes, otherwise this will be treated as an act of terrorism under the rules of martial law. At this point everybody panicked, and it was at this point I dropped my beer & just ran.

Chapter 3 by Mes

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Without looking back, Mark ran. He ran as fast as he could, his heart pounding in his chest. He shut the door behind him, which made the weak walls of his small house tremble. He locked the door. He locked the front door, locked all his windows and drew the thin curtains, leaving him out of breath and trying to

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calm himself down; alone in the dark of his living room. He had no idea what had happened but he knew it couldn't have been good. He could hear the distant sound of that voice repeating over and over,

"go into your homes, otherwise this will be treated as an act of terrorism..."

Terrorism? Had something happened in the woods? Is the neighbourhood still safe? All these questions made his curiosity grow, but fear overcame him and he made the decision to stay in his home until told not to, in case of any danger, which he didn't particularly want to get into.

Trying to sleep, clutching his torch, Mark tried his hardest to push out the terrifying images in his mind about what could have happened that night and why.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



Suddenly, there was a knock at his front door, and a shaky voice.

"Help. Please. Let me in."

Chapter 5 by Luke Meyers



He froze. There was more knocking. "Help. Please. Let me in."

That was odd. Sounded exactly the same. More knocking came, after the same interval, and with the same rhythm. "Help. Please. Let me in."

Mark was growing mildly suspicious. His face brightened as he recalled that he'd recently invested in a handy new toy -- a Bluetooth camera for his front door. So far he'd only used it to catch the pizza chick picking her nose, but tonight it was the perfect implement.

He quietly reached for his tablet and fired up the camera app. As the video stream kicked in, he was alarmed to see what -- not who -- was knocking on his door. A sleek-looking quad-copter drone hovered about four feet off the ground, and extended a piston-like appendage to knock with.

Mark shuddered. What. Just what the hell? He peered closer at the video image. It looked like there was something attached to the front part of it. A couple of small, grayish bundles wrapped in black tape.

The drone had a bomb.

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"Help. Please. Let me in."

Chapter 6 by Gabbathehutt



The door slowly opened with a sharp creaking sound. Mark shivered with anxiety covering his bones. Was this the end of him?

Chapter 7 by Gabbathehutt



He knew the drone had to be controlled by a remote control or something. "Think Mark think", He said aloud even though nobody was there. Then he noticed a glimmer in the corner of his eye. The remote was behind a control panel about 12 feet above the ground. Mark saw a ladder propped up against the corner of the room. He grabbed it and ran towards the control panel to get the remote. He was halfway up when the drone attacked the ladder. He fell and fell. Then everything went black.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



Mark awoke in a dingy cell. A man in woodland fatigues flanked by two armed guards stood above him.

"Mark. We have no idea how to finish the story."

Mark nodded. He was sure someone else might have a better idea at this point, but he could only hope.

the end

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